

Adagio (♩ = 88)

4. Despair

5

6

The an - guish of my burst-ing heart Till now my tongue hath

10

ne'er be- tray'd, Till now my tongue hath ne'er be - tray'd, De-

15

spair at length re - veals the smart, De - spair at length re-veals the smart,

19

No time can cure, no hope can aid, no hope can aid.

fz

p

fz

p

cresc.

f

fz

f

23

De-spair at length re-veals the smart, No time can cure, — no hope can

27

aid. —

31 2nd verse

My sor-rows verg-ing to the grave, No more shall pain thy gen-tle breast. No more shall

36

pain thy gen-tle breast: Think death gives free-dom

41

to the slave, Think death gives free-dom to the slave, Nor mourn for

45

me when I'm at rest, when I'm at rest. Think death gives

49

free-dom to the slave, Nor mourn for me when I'm at rest.

53

Yet, if at eve you chance to stray
Where silent sleeps the peaceful dead,
Give to your kind compassion way,
Nor check the tears by pity shed.

3. Yet, if at eve you chance to stray
Where silent sleeps the peaceful dead,
Give to your kind compassion way,
Nor check the tears by pity shed.

4. Whene'er the precious dew drop falls
I ne'er can know, I ne'er can see,
And if sad thought my fate recalls,
A sigh may rise unheard by me.